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Warriors of the Sky: Book 1, The Flight



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Chapter 1 by Josiah Somani

"Feed me, feed me," Boren the eight night old Peregrine Falcon chirped.

It was a bright and sunny day in the large forest. Birds were chirping and animals were rustling, aching to get up.

"Coming dear," his Ma replied in a soft tone.

"This'll be your first worm, son," His father said, "If you eat it you should be ready for some meat, if we catch any."

"Mmmm," Boren muttered as he ate the worm with his beak, swallowing it whole.

Boren took his time to eat and digest the worm and soon enough, he fell asleep. Later in the day, Boren woke up, this time excited and hyper.

"Mommy, Daddy!" Boren screamed, jumping up and down.

"I want to catch a worm!"

Boren's mother and father took a while to think about it. After a somewhat long period of time, they responded.

"You can only go catch your own worm when your flight feathers grow in, but first we will tell you the Legends Of Flox." his mom answered.

"What is Flox?" Boren asked.

Da chuckled.

"Well Boren, it begins like this," Da said. "There once was a falcon named Flox." He emphasized.

"Flox was the first falcon that had powers of star-vision, which is the ability to read among the stars. But that was not his only power. Flox could also see through rocks, heavy boulders and much more too. One day after making new constellations with his star-vision, Flox crashed into

the first living hawk that had the power to see in the future. The hawk hit Flox in the eye after that first crash. And from then on, all falcons have the power to see the future and live today.

"Can I have star-vision, Daddy?" Boren asked.

Da chuckled and responded, "You will have it when you are old."

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“Oh no, they're coming!” Ma announced.

It was the dead of night in the forest, and owls began to find their prey; Falcons.

“We need food.” Akira the owl hooted.

Akira and her band flew from tree to tree, coming closer to Boren's nest.

“Mmm,” Akira muttered, ready to devour Boren, Ma and Da.

Finally Her parliament arrived, right behind their tree. The owl swooped down, and clutched Boren.

“Boren!” Ma and Da shouted.

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